

## SAVED BY WOMAN'S WIT.

THE following passage in the life of Gustavus, when that distinguished monarch took refuge from the Danish usurper in Delectaria, to mature his noble plan for the deliverance of his country, is truly dramatic:—

On a hill stood a very ancient habitation, of so simple an architecture, that you would have taken it for a hind's cottage, instead of a palace that in times of old had been the abode of nobility.

It consisted of a log farm-like structure, formed of fir, covered in a strange fashion with scales, and odd ornamented twistings carved in wood.

But that spot was hallowed by the virtue of its heroic mistress, who saved, by her presence of mind, the life of the future deliverer of her country.

Gustavus, having, by an evil accident been discovered in the mines, bent his course towards this house, the inhabited by a gentleman of the name of Pearson, whom he had known in the armies of the late administrator.

Here, he hoped, from the obligation he had formerly laid on the officer, that he should, at least, find a safe retreat.

Pearson received him with every mark of friendship; nay, treated him with respect and submission, which noble minds are proud to pay to the truly great when robbed of their external honors.

He exclaimed with such vehemence against the Danes, that instead of awaiting a proposal to take up arms, offered, unasked, to try the spirit of the mountaineers, and declared himself and his vassals would be the first to set the example, and turn out under the command of his beloved general.

Gustavus relied on his word, and promising not to name himself to any, while he was absent, some days afterward saw Pearson leave the house to put his design into execution.

It was indeed a design, a black one.

Under the specious cloak of zealous affection for Gustavus, the traitor was contriving his ruin.

The hope of making his court to the Danish tyrant, and the expectation of a large reward, induced him to sacrifice his honor to his ambition, and for the sake of a few ducats, violate the most sacred laws of hospitality, by the betraying of his guest.

In pursuance of that base resolution, he proceeded to one of Christiern's officers commanding in the province, and informed him that Gustavus was his prisoner.

Having committed this treachery, he had not the courage to face his victim, but telling the Dane how to surprise the prince, who he said believed himself under protection of a friend, he proposed taking a wider circuit home, while they apparently unknown to him,—rifed it of its treasure.

"It will be an easy matter," said he, for not even my wife knows that it is Gustavus."

The officer at the head of a party of well-armed soldiers, marched directly to the lake, the men invested the house, while the leader, abruptly entering, found Pearson's wife, according to the fashion of those days, employed in culinary preparations.

At some distance from her, sat a young man in a rustic garb, lopping off the knots from the broken branch of a tree.

The officers told her he came in King Christiern's name to demand the rebel Gustavus, who he knew was concealed under her roof.

The dauntless woman never changed color; she immediately guessed the man whom her husband had introduced as a miner's son to be the Swedish hero.

The door was blocked up with soldiers. In an instant she replied, without once glancing at Gustavus, who sat motionless with surprise—

"If you mean the melancholy gentleman my husband has had here these two days, he has just walked out into the wood, on the other side of the hill. Some of these soldiers may readily seize him, as he has no arms with him."

The officer not suspecting the easy simplicity of her manner ordered part of his men to go in quest of him.

At the moment, suddenly turning her eyes on Gustavus, she flew up to him, and catching the stick out of his hand, exclaimed in an angry voice—

"Unmanly wretch! What! sit before your betters? Don't you see the king's officers in the room? Get out of my sight, or some of them shall give you a drubbing!"

As she spoke, she struck him a blow on the back with all her strength; and opening a side door, "There, get into the scullery," cried she, "it is the fittest place for such company!" And giving him another knock, she flung the stick after him, and shut the door.

"Sure," added she, in a great heat, "never woman was plagued with such a lout of a slave!"

The officers begged she would not disturb herself on his account but she, affecting great reverence for the king, and respect for his representative, prayed him to enter her parlor, while she brought him some refreshments.

The Dane civilly complied; perhaps glad enough to get from the side of a shrew, and she immediately flew to Gustavus, whom she had bolted in and by means of a back passage, conducted him in a moment to the bank of the lake, where the fishers' boats lay, and, giving him a direction to an honest curate across the lake, committed him to Providence.

## SCIENTIFIC READING.

## AIR AND WATER.

## How a Discovery was Made.

THE air pump, rude, it is true, in its construction, had long been known, and the common pump for raising water from wells had been in use for centuries. In the latter drawing the piston up, it was known, would cause the water to follow; and when the philosophers were asked to explain the reason, in their wisdom, they said, "It is because nature abhors a vacuum." And this answer had satisfied even the wisest men in the world for two thousand years; nor can we tell how much longer it would have sufficed, had not the facts which it seemed to explain, at last overturned it. It was near the middle of the seventeenth century that the Duke of Tuscany had caused a well to be dug near Florence; it was sunk to an unusual depth for those days, for this was long before "Artesians" were thought of. Not suspecting any change from the usual programme, the engineers fitted their pump, when, lo, it would not serve its purpose. The water would rise a little over thirty feet from the bottom, and there stop. Repairs were made; then all the changes which their ingenuity could devise, but nothing could coax the water above the point at which it so obstinately stood. At last in their despair, they applied to the wisest philosopher of the day, to see if he could solve the mystery. This was Galileo, then, in his old age, living in retirement, not far from Florence. When the story had been recounted to him, he is said to have replied, half in jest, half in earnest, that "nature did not abhor a vacuum above ten meters!" At an earlier age he might have been more successful in solving the riddle; but then, this was the best answer he could give. The question was submitted to his pupil, Torricelli, who very soon saw that some mechanical force, not a fictitious sentiment, must raise the water to just the height and hold it there. Suspecting the true cause, the pressure of the atmosphere, he reasoned that, if it were truly this, it would raise a heavier liquid, only to a proportionately less height; and, since mercury was thirteen and a half times heavier than water, a simple calculation told him that this should rise only from twenty-eight to thirty inches, instead of thirty or thirty-three feet. Taking therefore a glass tube closed at one end, and a vessel of mercury, he exhausted the air from the tube, applied his fingers so as to close the other end, while he just dipped it beneath the surface of his mercury. Upon removing his finger he was delighted to see the mercury rise to just the point he had anticipated; and then, after vibrating a moment about it, settle there. To his own mind the question was solved; and not only this, but he had here the means of weighing the whole atmosphere, for a column of this of equal base with the bottom of the tube must weigh just the same as mercury which it balanced. With this as data it was an easy step to compute the weight of the whole atmosphere which surrounds the earth. He answered the engineer's question and began to publish his discovery to the world. But, as might have been expected, very few believed his theory, the great majority preferring to stick to the old philosophy of their fathers, that "nature abhorred a vacuum" ten metres if no more.

Torricelli did not live to see his views become the prevailing opinion, but they began gradually to make their way, and after his death a philosopher as keen as himself took them up and succeeded in convincing the world of their truth. The philosopher was Pascal, who began to say that if it were really the atmosphere which sustained the mercury, the higher he should ascend from the earth, the less being the weight of the air above, the less consequently would be the height of the column of mercury which it would balance. Living in Paris, he took his tube to the top of the highest steeple to which he could gain access in the city, and was delighted to find that the mercury fell, though slightly. Not satisfied with this, he wrote to his brother-in-law, living near a high mountain in the province of Auvergne, to try it there. This he did, and found a difference of about three inches in the measure of his mercury between the bottom and the top of the mountain, while at the various points in the ascent the elevation was accurately marked by the difference in the elevation of his sensitive instrument; "which," he writes to Pascal, "ravished us with admiration and astonishment." And so the theory of the pressure of the atmosphere was proved beyond a doubt to all but the most obstinate, and not only so, but the most convenient, as well as an accurate, way of measuring elevations was established.

## A Laughable Mistake.

A RICH old gentleman had an only daughter, possessed of the highest attraction, moral, personal and pecuniary. She was engaged and devotedly attached to a young man in every respect worthy of her choice. All the marriage preliminaries were arranged, and the wedding was fixed to take place on a certain Thursday. On the Monday preceding the wedding day the bridegroom elect (who was to have received \$50,000 down on his wedding day, and further sum of \$100,000 on his father-in-law's death, an event which would probably soon occur) had a little jealous squabble with his intended at an evening party. The "tiff" arose in consequence of his paying more attention than she thought justifiable to a lady with sparkling eyes and imitable ringlets.

The gentleman retorted, and spoke tauntingly of a certain cousin whose waistcoat was the admiration of the company, and hinted that it had been embroidered by the fair heiress herself. He added that it would be soon enough for him to be schooled after they were married; and that she adopted the "breaches" a little too soon. After the supper they became reconciled apparently; and the bridegroom elect in taking leave was kind and affectionate. On the next morning the swain regretted the angry feeling he had exhibited, and the cutting sarcasm with which he had given it vent; and, as a part of the *amende honorable*, packed up a magnificent satin dress which he had previously bespoken for his beloved (which had been sent home in the interval), and sent it to the lady with the following note: "Dearest Jane, I have been unable to close my eyes all night, in thinking of our misunderstanding last evening. Pray, pardon me; and, in token of your forgiveness, deign to accept the accompanying dress, and wear it for the sake of your most affectionate Henry."

Having written the note, he gave it to his servant to deliver with the parcel. But, as a pair of his pantaloons happened to need repairing, he availed himself of the opportunity (the servant having to pass the tailor's shop) to send them in another package to the tailor. The man made the fatal blunder! left the satin dress with Snip, and took the note and the damaged trowsers to the lady. So exasperated was she at what she considered a determined and deliberate affront that when her admirer called she ordered the door to be closed in his face, refused to listen to any explanation and resolutely broke off the match.

## A Secret For Women.

MANY women who, before marriage, made it their study to please the eyes of the men they wished to marry, lose their affection after marriage by carelessness in dress. Men are fastidious in this matter. Even those who are careless in regard to their own appearance take delight in seeing their wives neat in their attire. They miss those coquettish garments, the neatly dressed hair, and all the thousand tasty and fanciful little articles with which young women adorn themselves, more than they would be willing to allow. The neatness and order which charmed them too often give place to a slovenly morning gown, frowsy hair, slipshod and unlaced shoes, and the like. Men reason that they should have the same desire to please the men they have chosen after marriage as well as before it. The last new song loses its charm coming from the lips of a slattern. The wife who on account of household cares neglects her personal appearance, commits a grave mistake, which too often bears bitter fruit, and they see their husbands leave their society for that of others without really knowing the cause, and most men are too proud to tell them. Let women always give the same care to their dress after marriage which they gave it before, and not rush from the room to "assured" only when there is a prospect of "company." Let them consider that that which gives them a charm in the eyes of their friends has a like effect upon a husband, and they will see that he will not have so many pressing business calls "in the city" in the evening, but will have the same delight in their society as in their days of courtship.

## Somewhat of a Mistake.

A gentleman in New-Haven, was recently showing to some friends a package of the new five-twenty Government Bonds; one of which was for \$500. They left soon after, and presently this bond was discovered to be missing. The owner immediately notified the police, and telegraphed to his banker to learn the number stamped on the bond he had bought. Nothing could be heard about the valuable paper until in the afternoon one of the friends came in, and hearing the gentleman's story of his loss, inquired "Do you mean them things you were showing us?" "Yes," was the reply. "Well, I guess I put one in my pocket. I supposed they were a new kind of handbills, and I thought I would take one home and read it. I guess it's in one of my overcoat pockets," and he immediately looked, and found it. Another one of the party, a Captain of a boat said afterward that when looking at the bills, he had intended to take one and tuck it up in his cabin, but thought he would have time enough to get one before he left for home.

## A JOKE ON THE DOCTOR.

A WORTHY FRENCHMAN, who was very hoarse and troubled with a bad cough, went to Dr. Elder some time ago to consult him upon his malady. Before he went, the Frenchman, whose knowledge of English was very imperfect, turned to his dictionary to see how cough was pronounced, and seeing that though was pronounced tho, he naturally concluded that cough was pronounced cow. To make assurance doubly sure, he looked and saw that the definition of cough was "a loud cry in the chest," "a sort of bronchitis."

When he arrived at Dr. Elder's the latter said—

"Well, monsieur, what is the matter with you?"

The worthy Frenchman replied—

"I have got one leetle hoarse and one bad cow."

"You've got a horse and a cow!" said Elder. "Ah! I suppose you want me to buy them?"

"*Mon dieu!* I wish I could sell 'em; they will not let me sleep at de nights," said the Frenchman.

"Why don't you lock them up in the stable?" inquired the doctor.

The Frenchman was in despair.

"Ah, you no me understand," he cried clasping his hands; I have got ma-lady in de box."

"Got your lady in a box—what! with the horse and cow?" asked the doctor, who began to think monsieur was mad.

Almost frantic with bewilderment, the Frenchman ejaculated—

"O, sacre! De brown creatures not let me sleep at night!" (meaning bronchitis).

"O!" said the doctor, "the bugs bit you, eh?"

Assuming a dignified air, the Frenchman said, as he struck his breast pantomimically—

"Sare, I have got here, sare, von horse, von bad cow, and the bad creatures, and ma-lady in de box. I ask you, sare, to cure my cow! Why for you no cure my cow?"

"Because," replied Elder, "because I am not a cow doctor."

"Yes, sare, you are, sare; you cured my wife's cow."

At this minute Dr. B—s, the editor of the —, happening to drop in, the Frenchman told him in French what he wanted. They all had a hearty laugh at the barbarism of the English language, which they declared wasn't fit for a pig.

## Romantic.

A Kentucky schoolmaster fell in love with one of his pupils in 1800 and married her although she was only thirteen. As he used to scold her like the child she was, she went back to her mother, and he roamed elsewhere. After a while each was informed of the other's death, and each proceeded to marry again. The girl's second choice very kindly died in a year or so, as did the schoolmaster's, when he married a third time only to be divorced. About two weeks ago this much married couple met by chance, joined their fortunes again, and as the girl arrived at years of discretion, they expect to be happy.

The large clock at the English Parliament House is the largest one in the world. The four dials of the clock are twenty-two feet in diameter. Every half minute the point of the minute hand moves nearly seven inches. The clock will go eight and a-half days, but it only strikes for seven and a half, thus indicating any neglect in winding it up. The mere winding up of the striking mechanism takes two hours. The pendulum is fifteen feet long; the wheels are of cast iron; the hour bell is eight feet high and nine feet in diameter, weighing nearly fifteen tons, and the hammer alone weighs more than four hundred pounds. This clock strikes the quarter-hours, and by its strokes the short-hand reporters in the Parliament chambers regulate their labors. At every stroke a new reporter takes the place of the old one, whilst the first retires to write out the notes he has taken during the previous fifteen minutes.

An elegantly dressed woman was detected in the very act of plagiarizing a pair of silk stockings, recently in Boston. She started, turned pale and burst into tears, suddenly conscious of her guilt, and then in the most agonized manner besought the proprietor to release her and offered him a twenty dollar note for the stockings. The gentleman kindly reasoned with the afflicted woman, and then, taking the price of the stockings, returned her the change from the twenty dollar note. The poor woman then disappeared and was heard of no more, although her bank note was a counterfeit.

A man who lives in Albany, and whose business is that of a clerk, said that he had lately built a house that cost him three thousand dollars. His friends expressed their wonder that he could afford to build so fine a dwelling. "Why, this is my smoke-house," said he. "Your smoke house! what do you mean?" "Why, I mean that twenty years ago I left off smoking, and I computed that what I saved, with interest, would amount to three thousand dollars, and I concluded to put the money saved from smoke into my house; hence I call this my smoke house."

## New Advertisements.

## THE CAUSE AND CURE OF CONSUMPTION!

The primary cause of Consumption is derangement of the digestive organs. This derangement produces deficient nutrition and assimilation. By assimilation, I mean that process by which the nutriment of the food is converted into blood, and thence into the solids of the body. Persons with digestion thus impaired, having the slightest predisposition to pulmonary disease, or if they take cold, will be very liable to have Consumption of the Lungs in some of its forms; and I hold that it will be impossible to cure any case of Consumption without first restoring a good digestion and healthy assimilation. The very first thing to be done is to cleanse the stomach and bowels from all diseased mucus and slime, which is clogging these organs so that they cannot perform their functions, and then rouse up and restore the liver to a healthy action. For the purpose the surest and best remedy is Schenck's Mandrake Pills. These Pills clean the stomach and bowels of all the dead and morbid slime that is causing disease and decay in the whole system. They will clear out the liver of all diseased bile that has accumulated there, and rouse it up to a new and healthy action, by which natural and healthy bile is secreted. The stomach, bowels, and liver are thus cleansed by the use of Schenck's Mandrake Pills; but there remains in the stomach an excess of acid, the organ is torpid and the appetite poor. In the bowels the lacteals are weak, and requiring strength and support. It is in a condition like this that Schenck's Seaweed Tonic proves to be the most valuable remedy ever discovered. It is alkaline, and its use will neutralize all excess of acid, making the stomach sweet and fresh; it will give permanent tone to this important organ, and create a good, hearty appetite, and prepare the system for the first process of good digestion, and, ultimately make good, healthy, living blood. After this preparatory treatment, what remains to cure most cases of Consumption is the free and persevering use of Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup. The Pulmonic Syrup nourishes the system, purifies the blood, and is readily absorbed into the circulation, and thence distributed to the diseased lungs. There it ripens all morbid matters, whether in the form of abscesses or tubercles, and then assists Nature to expel all the diseased matter, in the form of free expectoration, when once it ripens. It is then by the great healing and purifying properties of Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, that all ulcers and cavities are healed up sound, and my patient is cured.

The essential thing to be done in curing Consumption is to get up a good appetite and a good digestion; so that the body will grow in flesh and get strong. If a person has diseased lungs—a cavity or abscess there—the cavity cannot heal, the matter cannot ripen so long as the system is below par. What is necessary to cure is a new order of things—a good appetite, a good nutrition, the body to grow in flesh and get fat; then Nature is helped, the cavities will heal, the matter will ripen and be thrown off in large quantities, and the person will regain health and strength. This is the true and only plan to cure Consumption, and if a person is not entirely destroyed, or even if one lung is entirely gone, if there is enough vitality left in the other to heal up, there is hope.

I have seen many persons cured with only one sound lung, live and enjoy life to a good old age. This is what Schenck's Medicines will do to cure Consumption. They will clean up the stomach, sweeten and strengthen it, get up a good digestion, and give Nature the system of all the diseases she needs to clear the system of all the disease that is in the lungs, whatever the form may be.

It is important that while using Schenck's Medicines, care should be exercised not to take cold; keep in-doors in cold and damp weather; avoid night air, and take out-door exercise only in a genial and warm sunshine.

I wish it distinctly understood that when I recommend a patient to be careful in regard to taking cold, while using my Medicines, I do so for a special reason. A man who has but partially recovered from the effects of a bad cold is far more liable to a relapse than one who has been entirely cured; and it is precisely the same in regard to Consumption. So long as the lungs are not perfectly healed, just so long is there imminent danger of a full return of the disease. Hence it is that so strenuously caution pulmonary patients against exposing themselves to an atmosphere that is not genial and pleasant. Confirmed Consumptives' lungs are a mass of sores, which the least change of atmosphere will inflame. The grand secret of my success with my Medicines consists in my ability to subdue inflammation instead of provoking it, as many of the faculty do. An inflamed lung cannot, with safety to the patient, be exposed to the biting blasts of Winter or the chilling winds of Spring or Autumn. It should be carefully shielded from all irritating influences. The utmost caution should be observed in this particular, as without it a cure under almost any circumstances is an impossibility.

The person should be kept on wholesome and nutritious diet, and all the Medicines continued until the body has restored to it the natural quantity of flesh and strength.

I was myself cured by this treatment of the worst kind of Consumption, and have lived to get fat and hearty these many years, with one lung mostly gone. I have cured thousands since, and very many have been cured by this treatment whom I have never seen.

About the First of October I expect to take possession of my new building, at the North-east Corner of Sixth and Arch Streets, where I shall be pleased to give advice to all who may require it.

Full directions accompany all my Remedies, so that a person in any part of the world can be readily cured by a strict observance of the same.

J. H. SCHENCK, M. D., Philadelphia.

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